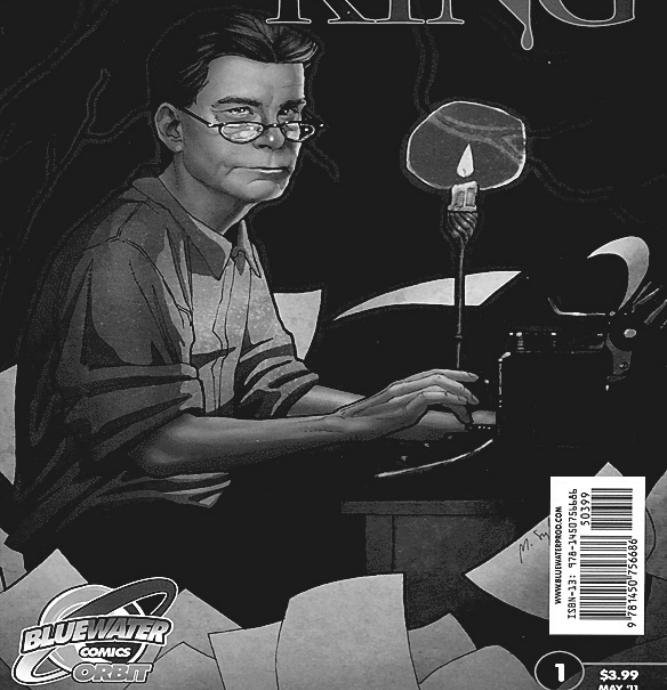


VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

STEPHEN KING



WWW.BLUEWATERPROD.COM
ISSN-13: 978-1450756686
50399
9 781450 756686

1

\$3.99
MAY '11

BLUEWATER
COMICS

STEPHEN KING

Michael Lent and Brian McCarthy

Writers

Kent Hurlburt

Penciler

Kent Hurlburt

Colorist

Bernie Lee

Letterer

Michał Szyksznian

Cover

Darren G. Davis
Publisher

Jason Schultz
Vice President

Hayden Cowan
Coordinator

Crystal VanDiver
Director

Adam Ellis
Logo Design

Chad Jones
Production

Janda Titila
Coordinator

Scott Davis
Media Manager

Atom Freeman
Consultant

Vonnle Harris
New Business

Adam Ellis
Coordinator



www.bluewaterprod.com

ORBIT: STEPHEN KING AND CONTENTS ARE COPYRIGHT © AND ™ DARREN G. DAVIS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. BLUEWATER COMICS IS COPYRIGHT © AND ™ DARREN G. DAVIS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. ANY REPRODUCTION OF THIS MATERIAL IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED IN ANY MEDIA FORM OTHER THAN FOR PROMOTIONAL PURPOSES UNLESS DARREN G. DAVIS OR BLUEWATER COMICS GIVES WRITTEN CONSENT. PRINTED IN THE USA. www.bluewaterprod.com

JUNE 19, 1999, NORTH LOVELL, MAINE, ABOUT 4:30 P.M.
AUTHOR STEPHEN KING IS OUT FOR HIS DAILY FOUR MILE
WALK ON A PERFECTLY FINE EARLY SUMMER AFTERNOON.



BULLET,
I SAID GET
YOUR FACE OUTTA
MY DAMN
COOLER!

"WE MAKE UP HORRORS TO HELP
US COPE WITH THE REAL ONES."





WHAT
WAS THAT --
A GODDAMN
DEER???



WHAT
THE---???

"WE PASS THE GHOSTS THAT HAUNT US LATER
IN OUR LIVES; THEY SIT UNDRAMATICALLY
BY THE ROADSIDE LIKE POOR BEGGARS ...
TREADING IN OUR FOOTSTEPS AND
CATCHING UP, LITTLE BY LITTLE."



HERE LIES THE WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL
LIVING, SOON BE EX-LIVING, WRITER IN THE WORLD.

"BUT BEFORE I COULD
DIE, I HAD TO BE BORN."

STEPHEN EDWIN KING WAS BORN IN PORTLAND,
MAINE ON SEPTEMBER 21, 1947, THE SECOND SON OF
DONALD AND NELLIE "RUTH" PILLSBURY KING. DONALD
WAS A FORMER CAPTAIN IN THE MERCHANT MARINES.

NOW
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING???

OUT
FOR A PACK
OF SMOKES.
WHAT'S IT
TO YA?

OLDER BROTHER DAVID HAD BEEN ADOPTED
IN 1945 BECAUSE RUTH HAD BEEN TOLD
THAT SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE CHILDREN.
THUS, STEPHEN'S BIRTH WAS VERY UNEXPECTED.

DONALD TRIED TO MAKE ENDS MEET BY
SELLING VACUUM CLEANERS DOOR-TO-DOOR,
BUT MONEY WAS ALWAYS TIGHT.

THE
RENT IS
DUE.

DON'T
WAIT UP...

STEPHEN NEVER SAW HIS FATHER AGAIN.

AS THE SOLE BREAD WINNER RUTH WORKED MULTIPLE JOBS TO EARN ENOUGH TO SUPPORT HER FAMILY.

BOYS,
I LEFT MAC
AND CHEESE ON
THE TABLE FOR
YOU. MAKE IT
LAST.

I'LL BE
HOME SOON AS
I CAN... DON'T
WAIT UP.

"WE WERE LATCHKEY KIDS BEFORE THERE WERE LATCHKEY KIDS, AND SHE WAS A FEMALE WAGE EARNER WHEN, BASICALLY, WOMEN DID SCUT WORK AND CLEANED UP OTHER PEOPLE'S MESSSES."

NOT
AGAIN!!!

IN SEARCH OF WORK AND A BETTER LIFE,
THE FAMILY MOVED TO DE PERE, WISCONSIN, FORT
WAYNE, INDIANA, AND STRATFORD, CONNECTICUT...

"WE WERE THE LITTLE PEOPLE...
DRAGGED FROM PILLAR TO POST..."

WHEN STEPHEN WAS ELEVEN, THE FAMILY
RETURNED TO DURHAM, MAINE WHERE RUTH FOUND
WORK IN THE KITCHENS OF PINELAND, A RESIDENTIAL
FACILITY FOR THE MENTALLY CHALLENGED.

HURRY IT,
RUTH. TIME IS
MONEY!

I SWEAR
THERE'S NO
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THE
STAFF AND THE
RETARDS.

"SHE NEVER COMPLAINED ABOUT IT A LOT.
BUT I WASN'T DUMB AND I WASN'T BLIND...
I GOT A SENSE OF WHO WAS BEING TAKEN
ADVANTAGE OF AND WHO WAS LORDING IT OVER
THE OTHER PEOPLE. A LOT OF THAT SENSE
OF INJUSTICE STAYED. IT STUCK WITH ME,
AND IT'S STILL IN THE BOOKS TODAY."

ONE DAY...

C'MON, THE
TRAIN'S COMING.
WHY DON'T WE USE
THE PENNY FOR CANDY
INSTEAD OF
CRUSHING IT?

DON'T
BE SUCH A BABY.
JUST STAY CLEAR
AND LET ME DO
WHAT I WANNA
DO.

STEVE, WHAT'S
WRONG???

KING AS AN ADULT WOULD LATER SAY
THAT HE CANNOT RECALL DETAILS OF
THE EVENT EXCEPT THAT IT HAPPENED.



KING HAD AN UNCLE...



THIS MAN COULD FIND
WATER UNDERGROUND...



BY USING A STICK...



LOOK
AT THIS!!!

I THINK
THAT ONE WAS
DAD'S...

STEPHEN'S CALLING IN LIFE
NOW BECAME CLEAR.

HOLY
CRAP!!!!

THIS WAS "THE MOMENT OF MY LIFE WHEN THE
DOWNSING ROD SUDDENLY WENT DOWN HARD... AS
FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, I WAS ON MY WAY."

STEPHEN SUFFERED A SERIES
OF EAR INFECTIONS THAT
NEARLY COST HIM HIS HEARING.

NOW,
NOW--

STEVE--

THIS
WON'T HURT
A BIT!

HOLD
HIM! HOLD
HIM!!!

AAAAHHHHH!!!!

HIS EAR DRUMS HAD TO BE
REPEATEDLY PUNCTURED
WITH NEEDLES.



HE MISSED ALMOST A YEAR OF SCHOOL...
BUT BEGAN WRITING TO PASS THE TIME.

HIS MOTHER PAID HIM FOR HIS FIRST STORY.
IT WAS HIS FIRST PAID JOB. FROM THEN ON,
HE NEVER STOPPED WRITING.

Stevie
Keep working hard on your
stories & mommy will give
you a quarter for
every one.

"ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS HOLD
ON TIGHT... AND BELIEVE."



TEENAGE STEPHEN LOVED TO WATCH AS MANY OF THE CREATURE DOUBLE-FEATURES AS HE COULD. IT WAS A CHEAP WAY TO GET A WHOLE EVENING'S WORTH ENTERTAINMENT.

HE CONTINUED TO READ EVERYTHING HE COULD GET HIS HANDS ON.

YENDULUM
WRITING SHORT STORIES WHENEVER HE WASN'T READING OR WATCHING MOVIES.

WHEN BROTHER DAVE STARTED A SCHOOL PAPER, STEPHEN WAS HIS #1 CONTRIBUTOR.

AT THE AGE OF 17, THE FIRST OF HIS STORIES TO BE INDEPENDENTLY PUBLISHED WAS "I WAS A TEENAGE GRAVE ROBBER", SERIALIZED OVER THREE PUBLISHED AND ONE UNPUBLISHED ISSUE OF A FANZINE, COMICS REVIEW, IN 1965.

STEPHEN KING, PROFESSIONAL WRITER, WAS BORN.

STEPHEN GRADUATED FROM LISBON FALLS HIGH SCHOOL IN 1966 AND IN THE FALL ENROLLED AS A FRESHMAN AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE, ORONO CAMPUS.

THE VIETNAM WAR WAS ESCALATING. IN ADDITION TO WRITING A WEEKLY COLUMN CALLED "STEVE KING'S GARBAGE TRUCK" FOR THE STUDENT NEWSPAPER, THE MAINE CAMPUS, STEPHEN WAS ALSO ACTIVE IN STUDENT POLITICS, SERVING AS A MEMBER OF THE STUDENT SENATE.

THE VIETNAM WAR IS UNCONSTITUTIONAL!

"INCONTINENT -WHAT??"

HE'S SAYING THE WAR SUCKS!

OH, FAR OUT. CONTINUE, STEVE-O!

MAYBE I'M HIGH BUT HE'S KINDA CUTE IN A CREEPY SORT OF WAY.

TO MAKE MONEY FOR SCHOOL STEPHEN WORKED IN AN INDUSTRIAL LAUNDRY.

OH, MAN, THOSE MAGGOTS ARE GOING TO TOWN!!!

"AS A KID, WHEN WE WERE SCARED OF SOMETHING, MY MOTHER TOLD US TO SAY IT OUT THREE TIMES AND IT WILL NEVER HAPPEN. I'VE TRIED TO DO THAT WITH MY FICTION."

NO MATTER WAS HAPPENING IN THE REST OF THE WORLD STEPHEN CONTINUED TO WRITE. HE COMPLETED FIVE NOVELS BY HIS JUNIOR YEAR IN COLLEGE.

"I DON'T THINK MY BOOKS WOULD'VE BEEN AS SUCCESSFUL AS THEY ARE IF THE READERS DIDN'T THINK THEY WERE IN THE HANDS OF A TRUE CRAZY PERSON. WHEN I START A STORY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S GOING... I DON'T TAKE NOTES; I DON'T OUTLINE, I DON'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT. I JUST FLAIL AWAY AT THE GODDAMN THING."





FORGET CHEEVER; READ MATHESON...



OUIWOO!

I'D LIKE TO KNOW HER LAUNCH CODE SEQUENCE!

SERIOUSLY, WHO IS THAT???

DUNNO, BUT I'M GONNA FIND OUT.



FELLOW STUDENT TABITHA SPRUCE WAS ALSO AN ASPIRING NOVELIST OF GREAT PROMISE. STEPHEN FELL HARD...

STEPHEN GRADUATED FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE AT ORONO IN 1970, WITH A B.A. IN ENGLISH. WITH HIS MOTHER'S ENCOURAGEMENT, HE WAS QUALIFIED TO TEACH AT THE HIGH SCHOOL LEVEL... BUT FIRST...



STEPHEN EDWIN KING, THIS DRAFT BOARD EXAMINATION FINDS YOU 4-F, UNFIT FOR DUTY ON GROUNDS OF HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, LIMITED VISION, FLAT FEET, AND PUNCTURED EARDRUMS.



UM...



THANK YOU?

ON JANUARY 2, 1971, KING MARRIES TABITHA "TABBY" SPRUCE. SHE WOULD GO ON TO BECOME A SUCCESSFUL NOVELIST IN HER OWN RIGHT WITH SEVEN BOOKS TO-DATE.

THAT SAME YEAR STEPHEN AND TABITHA'S FIRST DAUGHTER, NAOMI RACHEL, WAS BORN.



SOME OF THE BEST WRITERS ARE OUR MOST PROLIFIC WRITERS. SHAKESPEARE... DICKENS... POE... TWAIN WERE ALL POP WRITERS OF THEIR TIME.



AFTER WORKING AS A JANITOR, IN THE FALL OF 1971, KING WAS HIRED AS A TEACHER AT HAMPTON ACADEMY IN HAMPTON, MAINE. HE CONTINUED TO CONTRIBUTE SHORT STORIES TO MAGAZINES AND WORKED ON IDEAS FOR NOVELS.



STEPHEN KING WAS 24, MAKING \$9,500 A YEAR TEACHING HIGH SCHOOL ENGLISH AND LIVING IN A RENTED TRAILER WITH HIS WIFE AND KID WITH ANOTHER ON THE WAY. HE WAS SELLING SHORT STORIES TO MAGAZINES TO MAKE ENDS MEET BUT THE BILLS WERE PILING UP AND HE HAD TO TAKE TWO AND THREE JOBS.



STEPHEN HAD STARTED DRINKING WHEN HE WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL BUT NOW HIS ALCOHOLISM REALLY RAMPED UP.

DESPERATE TO MAKE A SALE,
STEPHEN BEGAN WORKING ON A NEW
NOVEL ABOUT GIRLS IN A HIGH SCHOOL...



ONLY GIVE UP ON THE CONCEPT.
DESPITE HIS PROLIFIC PRODUCTION,
KING REMAINED DOUBT-RIDDEN
ABOUT HIS WORK.



WASTE
OF MY TIME...
TOO LONG FOR A
SHORT STORY AND TOO
SHORT FOR A NOVEL,
ANYWAY.



IT'S REALLY,
REALLY GOOD.
YOU CAN'T GIVE
UP ON IT.



TABBY,
I JUST DON'T
KNOW MUCH ABOUT
GIRLS.

I DO.
I'LL HELP
YOU.





I SWEAR
TO GOD, I'M
GOING TO KILL
SOMEBODY...

STEPHEN FINISHED THE BOOK WITH
TABITHA'S ASSISTANCE, BUT WAS
DISMAYED WHEN CARRIE WAS INITIALLY
REJECTED FOR PUBLICATION.

"NO
INTEREST IN
SCIENCE FICTION
WHICH DEALS WITH
NEGATIVE UTOPIAS...
THEY DO NOT
SELL."

YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDING
ME...

KAW!!!

MEANWHILE, KING'S SECOND CHILD, JOSEPH
HILLSTROM WAS BORN ON JUNE 4, 1972.

BUT STEPHEN'S LIFE WAS
ABOUT TO CHANGE...

\$400,000?
PLEASE TELL
ME THIS ISN'T
SOME CRUEL
JOKE...

WHAT'S
WRONG???

ON MOTHER'S DAY, 1973, KING'S NOVEL CARRIE
ABOUT A GIRL WITH TELEKINETIC ABILITIES WAS
ACCEPTED BY PUBLISHING HOUSE DOUBLEDAY. HIS
ADVANCE FOR CARRIE WAS \$2,500, WITH PAPERBACK
RIGHTS EARNING \$400,000 AT A LATER DATE.

THE BOOK WOULD GO ON TO SELL
MORE THAN FOUR MILLION COPIES. THE
NOTIFICATION CAME BY TELEGRAM BECAUSE THE
KINGS COULD NOT AFFORD A PHONE. STEPHEN
CELEBRATED BY BUYING TABITHA A HAIR DRYER.

KING AND HIS FAMILY RELOCATED
TO SOUTHERN MAINE BECAUSE OF
HIS MOTHER'S FAILING HEALTH.

NO MORE
TEACHING AND
NO MORE CRAPPY
JOBS. FROM NOW ON,
I'M A WRITER AND
NOTHING
ELSE.

STEPHEN'S MOTHER HAD OFTEN SENT MONEY
TO HIM IN COLLEGE WHICH HE HAD BEEN
UNAWARE WAS MONEY SHE NEEDED FOR
FOOD. NOW IT WAS HIS TURN TO HELP.



SOON AFTER THE RELEASE OF CARRIE IN 1974, RUTH KING DIED OF UTERINE CANCER. STEPHEN'S AUNT ETHELYN READ THE NOVEL TO HER BEFORE SHE DIED.

"WE COULD HEAR THE PAUSE AFTER EACH RASPING BREATH SHE DREW GROWING LONG AND LONGER... FINALLY THERE WERE NO MORE BREATHS AND IT WAS ALL PAUSE."



"IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AT THAT MOMENT THAT CARRIE WHITE WENT OVER THE EDGE..."

MY BOY...



KING DELIVERED HIS MOTHER'S EULOGY DESPITE A SEVERE DRINKING PROBLEM THAT HAD HIM DRUNK AT THE FUNERAL.

MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME HOW TO BE A MAN, BUT WE HAD FUN, TOO. SHE ONCE DUMPED A BOWL OF BELLINI ONTO THE FLOOR AND THEN DANCED IN IT WHILE DAVE AND I COLLAPSED IN THE CORNER SCREAMING WITH LAUGHTER.

FOLLOWING HIS MOTHER'S DEATH, KING AND HIS FAMILY BRIEFLY MOVED TO BOULDER, COLORADO. THEY STAYED LESS THAN A YEAR BEFORE RETURNING TO MAINE; HOWEVER, THE SHINING, MISERY AND THE STAND WERE ALL BASED ON THEIR TIME THERE.

"PEOPLE WANT TO KNOW WHY I DO THIS, WHY I WRITE SUCH GROSS STUFF. I LIKE TO TELL THEM I HAVE THE HEART OF A SMALL BOY... I KEEP IT IN A JAR ON MY DESK."

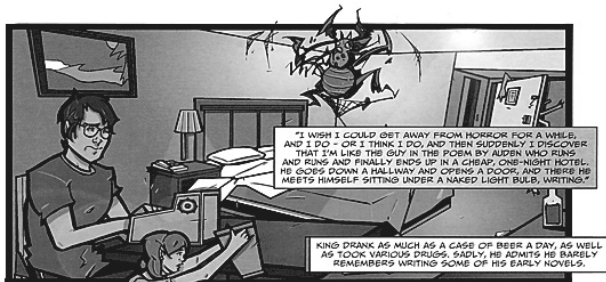
PUBLISHED IN 1977, THE SHINING TELLS THE STORY OF A BOY WITH PARANORMAL POWERS WHO IS THREATENED BY MALEVOLENT FORCES INHABITING THE HOTEL, AS WELL AS HIS ALCOHOLIC FATHER. BUT NO MORE STORY, IN REAL LIFE KING HIMSELF HAD DEVELOPED A DRINKING PROBLEM AND HIS PRIVATE LIFE WAS DETERIORATING DESPITE THE BIRTH OF KING'S THIRD CHILD OWEN PHILIP.



HERE'S STEVIE!

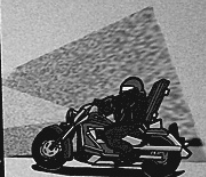
STILL... HE WAS MORE PROLIFIC THAN EVER.

"THE DEVIL'S VOICE IS SWEET TO HEAR."



FOLLOWING THE PUBLICATION OF THE TOMMYKNOCKERS IN 1987, KING'S FAMILY AND FRIENDS STAGED AN INTERVENTION, DUMPING ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF HIM EVIDENCE OF HIS ADDICTIONS TAKEN FROM THE TRASH INCLUDING: BEER BOTTLES, CIGARETTE BUTTS, BLOOD AND POWDER COVERED COKE SPOONS, XANAX, VALIUM, MOUTHWASH, NYQUIL, DEXTROMETHORPHAN AND MARIJUANA, ON THE RUG IN FRONT OF HIM.



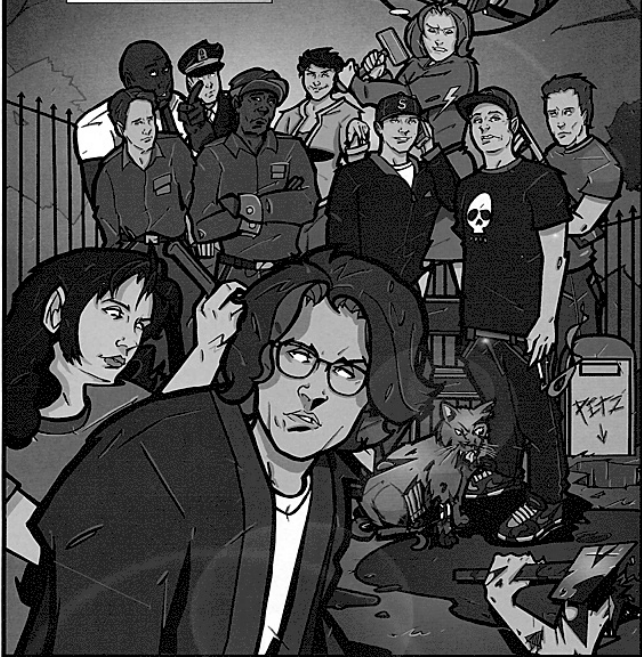


STEPHEN GAVE UP BOOZE AND DRUGS TO GET HIS SECOND WIND AS A WRITER. MORE IMPORTANTLY, HE GOT A NEW LEASE ON LIFE.



KING HAS CALLED HIS WORK THE LITERARY EQUIVALENT OF A BIG MAC AND FRIES, BUT HE HAS ALSO WRITTEN MANY WELL-CRAFTED NON-HORROR "STRAIGHT" STORIES LIKE RITA HAYWORTH AND THE SHAWSHANK REDEMPTION, THE BODY (STAND BY ME), AND HEARTS IN ATLANTIS, WHICH HAVE ATTRACTED TOP ACTORS AND DIRECTORS.

"I GET MY IDEAS FROM EVERYWHERE. BUT WHAT ALL OF MY IDEAS BOIL DOWN TO IS SEEING MAYBE ONE THING, BUT IN A LOT OF CASES IT'S SEEING TWO THINGS, AND HAVING THEM COME TOGETHER IN SOME NEW AND INTERESTING WAY, AND THEN ADDING THE QUESTION 'WHAT IF?' 'WHAT IF?' IS ALWAYS THE KEY QUESTION..."





ALL OF WHICH BRINGS US TO JUNE 19, 1999, ABOUT 4:30 IN THE AFTERNOON.

KING HAD JUST COMPLETED THE MEMOIR SECTION OF HIS NONFICTION BOOK ON WRITING: *A MEMOIR OF THE CRAFT*. FINALLY, HE WAS BEGINNING TO ACHIEVE BOTH THE INTERNAL PEACE AND CRITICAL ACCLAIM THAT HAD LONG ELUDED HIM.

ALL WAS RIGHT WITH THE WORLD...

UNTIL THAT FATEFUL DAY WHEN DRIVER BRYAN SMITH, AGE 41, OF FRYEBURG, MAINE BECAME DISTRACTED BY HIS DOG BULLET AND LOST CONTROL OF HIS DODGE MINIVAN.



HEY,
MAN! YOU ALL
RIGHT?

KING WASN'T ALL RIGHT.

AAAAH...

COLLAPSED RIGHT LEG; MULTIPLE FRACTURES OF RIGHT LEG; SEVERE SCALP LACERATION; SHATTERED HIP.

"IF THERE WAS A BONE ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF MY BODY IT WAS BROKEN EXCEPT FOR MY SKULL WHICH WAS CONCUSSED."



STEPHEN WAS FIRST TRANSPORTED TO NORTHERN CUMBERLAND HOSPITAL IN BRIDGTON AND THEN FLOWN BY HELICOPTER TO CENTRAL MAINE MEDICAL CENTER, IN LEWISTON.

"YOU NEEDN'T DIE HAPPY WHEN YOUR DAY COMES, BUT YOU MUST DIE SATISFIED, FOR YOU HAVE LIVED YOUR LIFE FROM BEGINNING TO END."



HIS LEG BONES WERE SO SHATTERED DOCTORS INITIALLY CONSIDERED AMPUTATING HIS RIGHT LEG.



BY A SMALL MIRACLE KING WOULD SURVIVE BUT REQUIRE FIVE OPERATIONS IN TEN DAYS...

FANS SENT THOUSANDS OF CARDS AND FLOWERS.

DEEPLY TOUCHED, PREVIOUSLY, KING HAD CALLED FAME A "CANNIBAL'S PICNIC."



"I TOLD
YOU I'D COME
BACK..."

STEPHEN RESUMED WORK ON ON WRITING IN JULY,
ALTHOUGH HE SOMETIMES HALLUCINATED AND HIS HIP
WAS STILL SHATTERED AND HE COULD ONLY SIT FOR ABOUT
FORTY MINUTES BEFORE THE PAIN BECAME UNBEARABLE.



"I'M WRITING BUT I'M WRITING AT A MUCH SLOWER PACE THAN PREVIOUSLY AND I THINK THAT IF I COME UP WITH SOMETHING REALLY, REALLY GOOD, I WOULD BE PERFECTLY WILLING TO PUBLISH IT BECAUSE THAT STILL FEELS LIKE THE FINAL ACT OF THE CREATIVE PROCESS, PUBLISHING IT SO PEOPLE CAN READ IT AND YOU CAN GET FEEDBACK AND PEOPLE CAN TALK ABOUT IT WITH EACH OTHER AND WITH YOU, THE WRITER, BUT THE FORCE OF MY INVENTION HAS SLOWED DOWN A LOT OVER THE YEARS AND THAT'S AS IT SHOULD BE. I'M NOT A KID OF 25 ANYMORE AND I'M NOT A YOUNG MIDDLE-AGED MAN OF 35 ANYMORE-I HAVE GRANDCHILDREN AND I HAVE A LOT OF THINGS TO DO BESIDES WRITING AND THAT IN AND OF ITSELF IS WONDERFUL THING BUT WRITING IS STILL A BIG, IMPORTANT PART OF MY LIFE AND OF EVERYDAY."



AFTER A YEAR OF PHYSICAL THERAPY,
GRADUALLY LIFE RETURNED TO NORMAL.



KING'S LAWYER AND TWO OTHERS
PURCHASED SMITH'S VAN FOR \$1,500 TO
PREVENT IT FROM BEING SOLD ON EBAY.

THE VAN WAS LATER CRUSHED AT A JUNKYARD. STEPHEN WAS DISAPPOINTED
SINCE HE DREAMED OF BEATING IT WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER. HOWEVER, HE WAS
ABLE TO RETRIEVE HIS GLASSES AND WEARS THEM EVERY DAY AS A REMINDER.

STEPHEN KING: 2003 RECIPIENT OF THE NATIONAL BOOK FOUNDATION MEDAL FOR DISTINGUISHED CONTRIBUTION TO AMERICAN LETTERS.

AFTER 50 BOOKS, DOZENS OF MOVIES, KING'S NAME HAS BECOME SYNONYMOUS WITH BLENDING HORROR, FANTASY, AND SCIENCE FICTION INTO A CONSISTENTLY SCARY MIX.

RICHARD BACHMAN
Recurring Name

TABBY AND BOTH OF MY SONS ARE WRITERS. NOW I'M A MINSTER — GO FIGURE.

GOOD TO SEE YOU. THANKS FOR COMING BY.

DEDICATED
to
you,
the reader.

best wishes!
Stephen
King

"I WAS MADE TO WRITE STORIES AND I LOVE TO WRITE STORIES. THAT'S WHY I DO IT. I REALLY CAN'T IMAGINE DOING ANYTHING ELSE AND I CAN'T IMAGINE NOT DOING WHAT I DO... IT IS, AT BOTTOM, A DANCE OF DREAMS. IT'S A WAY OF AWAKENING THE CHILD INSIDE, WHO NEVER DIES BUT ONLY SLEEPS EVER MORE DEEPLY. IF THE HORROR STORY IS REHEARSAL FOR DEATH, THEN ITS STRICT MORALITIES MAKE IT ALSO A REAFFIRMATION OF LIFE AND GOOD WILL AND SIMPLE IMAGINATION — JUST ONE MORE PIPELINE TO THE INFINITE."

THE END



Scan by

*If you like
Support the
DON'T BE A*



Scorpius

CP3

*It Buy IT
The Industry
A LEACH!!!*